



#22

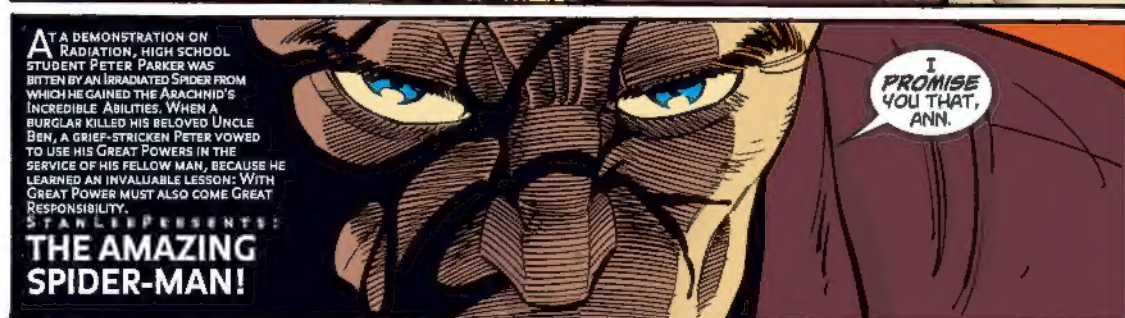
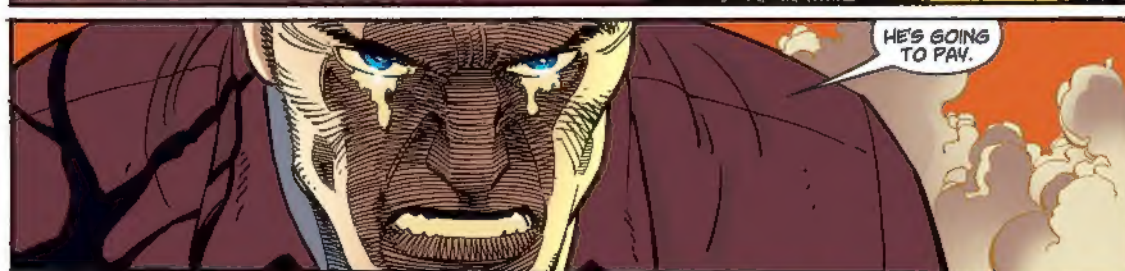
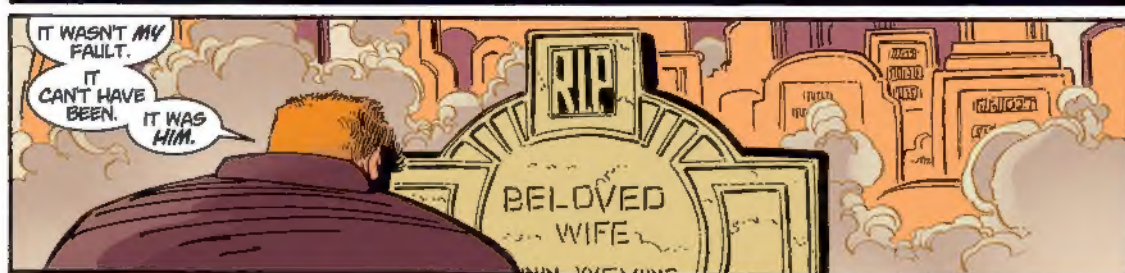
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
BOOK
AUTHORITY



MACKIE
ROMITA JR.
KANNA

JRJR
5-74



AT A DEMONSTRATION ON RADIATION, HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER FROM WHICH HE GAINED THE ARACHNID'S INCREDIBLE ABILITIES. WHEN A BURGLAR KILLED HIS BELOVED UNCLE BEN, A GRIEF-STRICKEN PETER VOWED TO USE HIS GREAT POWERS IN THE SERVICE OF HIS FELLOW MAN, BECAUSE HE LEARNED AN INVALUABLE LESSON: WITH GREAT POWER MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

STAN LEE presents:

WE
ARE GOING TO
HAVE OUR
VENGEANCE.

VENOM EATS
SPIDER-MAN'S
HEART
TONIGHT!

ER...
EXCUSE ME,
MR. BROCK,
BUT...

HOWARD
MACKIE
JOHN
ROMITA Jr.
SCOTT
HANNA
story and art
GREGORY
WRIGHT
colors
RS &
COMICRAFT's
TROY PETERI
letters

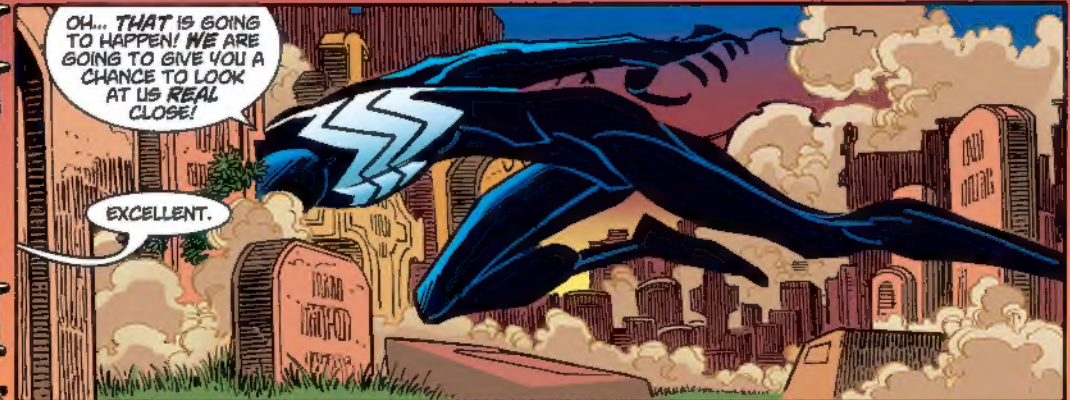
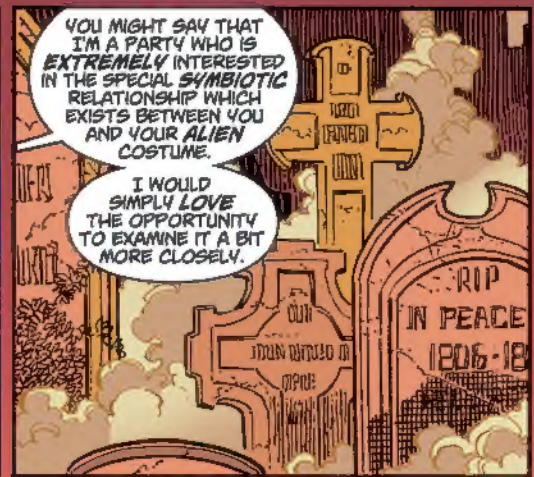
RALPH
MACCHIO
editor
BOB HARRAS
chief

THE DIS- TIN- GU- I- S- H- E- D



WHAT?!

WHO'S
CRAZY ENOUGH
TO INTERRUPT
US?





BOY, PETER! THAT WOULD LOOK A LOT MORE IMPRESSIVE IF IT WASN'T ALL SINGLES AND CHANGE!

AND IF IT DIDN'T REPRESENT THE COMBINED SAVINGS OF THE PETER PARKER AND RANDY ROBERTSON APARTMENT FUND.

THE RENT'S BEEN COVERED THIS MONTH, BUT...

...YOU THINK WE CAN LIVE ON THIS WINDFALL FOR THIRTY DAYS?



LET'S SEE... THERE'S ELECTRIC, PHONE... OH YEAH, FOOD.

NOPE.

WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE.

OKAY, GUYS, DINNER IS ON ME TONIGHT.



HEY, JILL, YOU UP TO A QUICK GROCERY SHOP SO THAT WE CAN SHOW THESE TWO THAT IT'S POSSIBLE TO LIVE ON SOMETHING OTHER THAN TOASTER CAKES AND CHEESE PRODUCTS?



I'D LOVE TO, GLORY, BUT I'VE GOT TO HEAD UP TO THE WEST SIDE, 'CAUSE I'VE GOT A DATE WITH A REAL CUTIE.

DAVID MICHAEL POWELL TURNS ONE YEAR OLD TODAY AND I PROMISED HIS MOM... A FRIEND FROM WORK... THAT I'D HELP HER OUT WITH THE PARTY.



WE WILL MISS YOU, JILL, BUT...

...YOU AND GLORY ARE LIFE SAVERS!

AND SOME DAY PETER AND I ARE GOING TO FIND A WAY TO REPAY YOU BOTH.



AND UNTIL THAT DAY COMES, RANDY, WE HAVE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO BRING IN MORE INCOME.

YOU CAN'T HIT UP YOUR DAD FOR ANY MORE CASH...

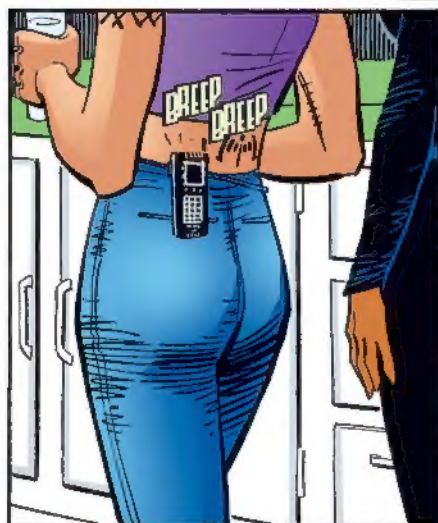
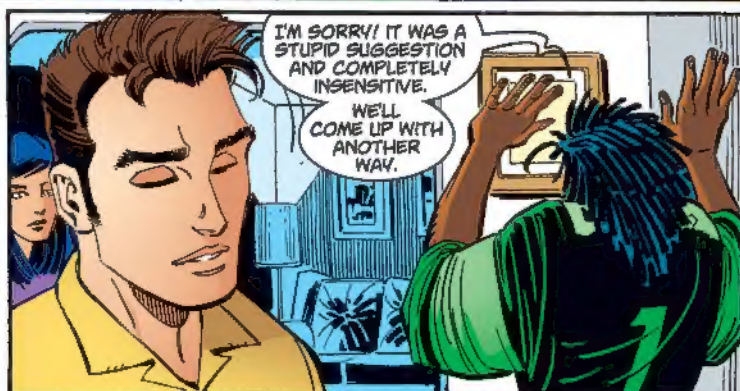
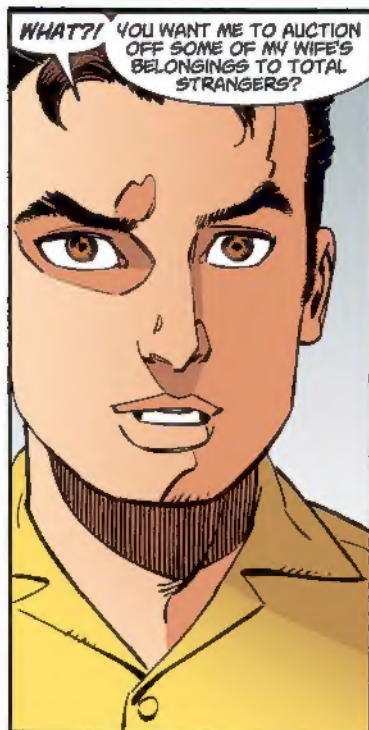
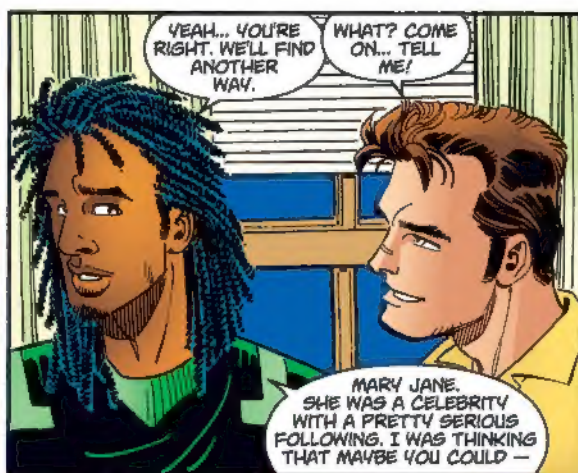
I'M STILL TRYING TO FIND A JOB TO SUPPLEMENT THE OCCASIONAL FREELANCE PHOTO ASSIGNMENT CHECK FROM THE DAILY BUGLE.

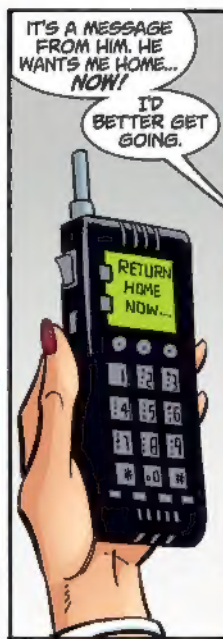


WE'VE GOT TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING.

WELL... NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, I DID HAVE AN IDEA.

YEAH? WHAT?







LATER, AT THE HOME OF THE STACY FAMILY IN FOREST HILLS, QUEENS...

YOU DOING OKAY WITH RANDY AS A ROOMMATE AND... EVERYTHING?



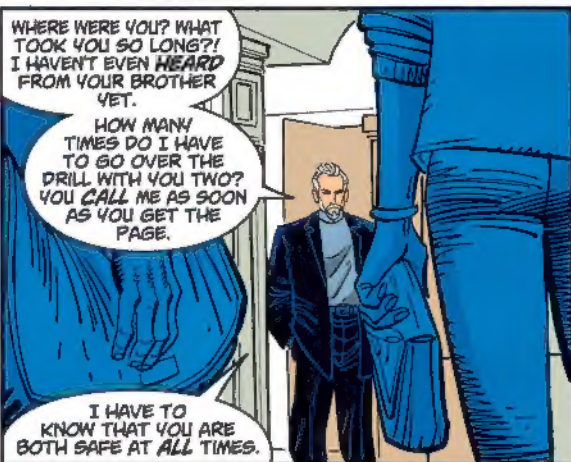
I'M FINE, JILL... REALLY.

I'M DEALING WITH MJ BEING GONE ONE DAY AT A TIME.

I KNOW, BUT IT'S MY JOB TO WORRY ABOUT YOU.

HOLD ON A SEC.

DAD! I'M HOME AND LOOK WHO I BROUGHT WITH ME!



WHERE WERE YOU? WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?! I HAVEN'T EVEN HEARD FROM YOUR BROTHER YET.

HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO GO OVER THE DRILL WITH YOU TWO? YOU CALL ME AS SOON AS YOU GET THE PAGE.

I HAVE TO KNOW THAT YOU ARE BOTH SAFE AT ALL TIMES.



I SWEAR... SOMETIMES I FEEL AS THOUGH I'M STILL RAISING TWO INFANTS!



THESE ARE DANGEROUS TIMES... VERY DANGEROUS TIMES... AND I WILL NOT ALLOW EITHER YOU OR YOUR BROTHER TO BE USED BY THAT MADMAN AGAINST ME.

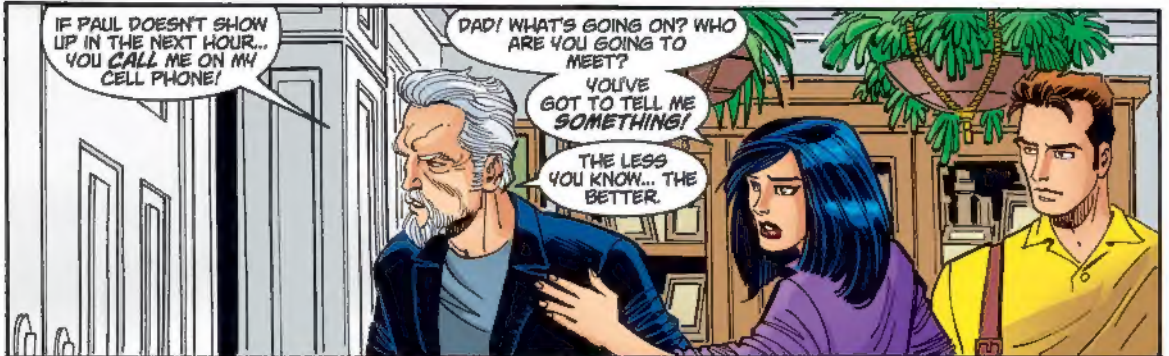
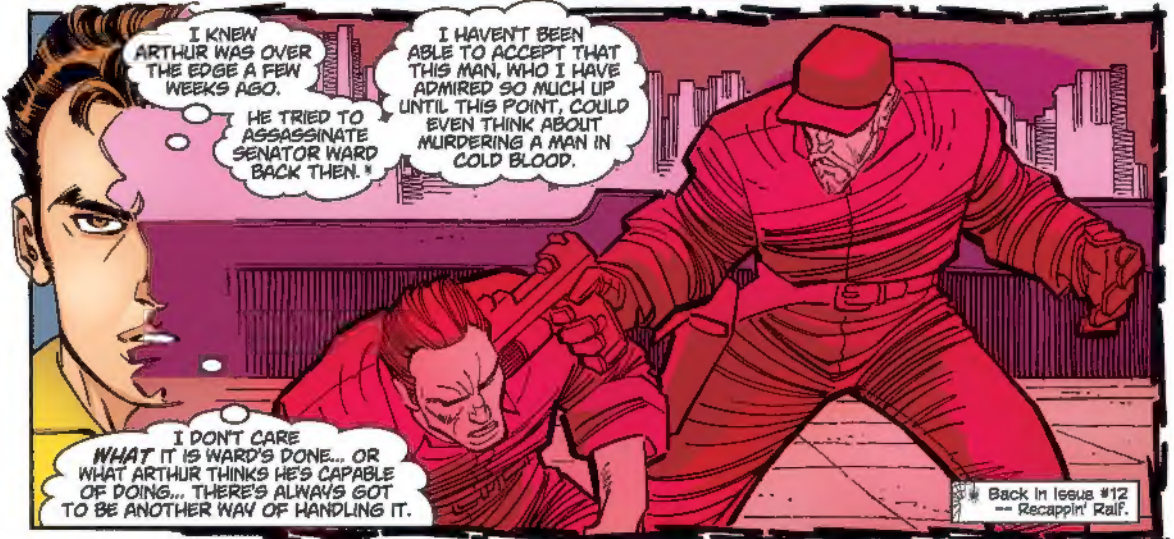
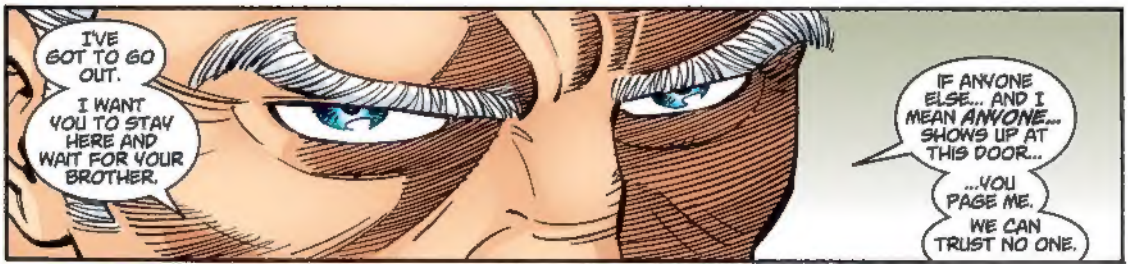


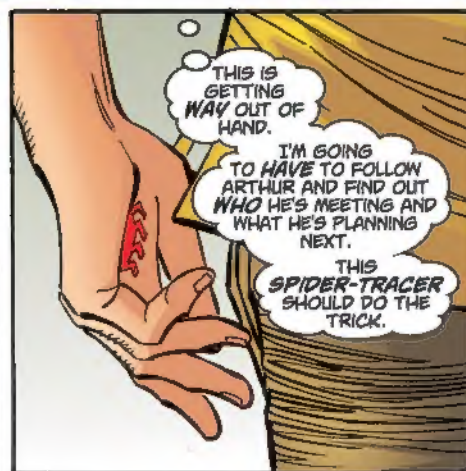
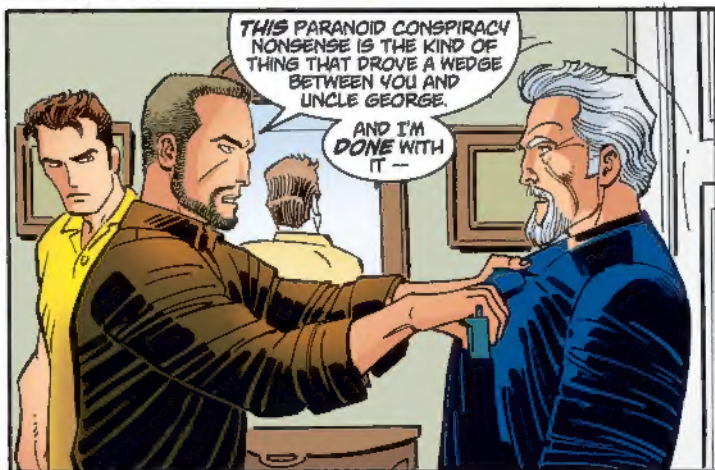
THAT'S SOME SORT OF WEAPON ARTHUR'S CARRYING UNDER HIS JACKET.

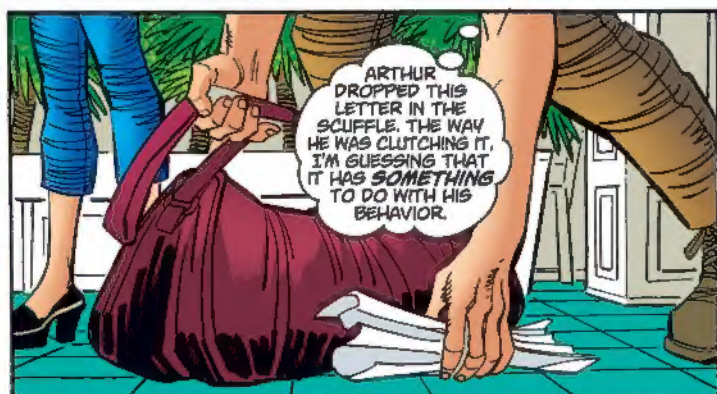
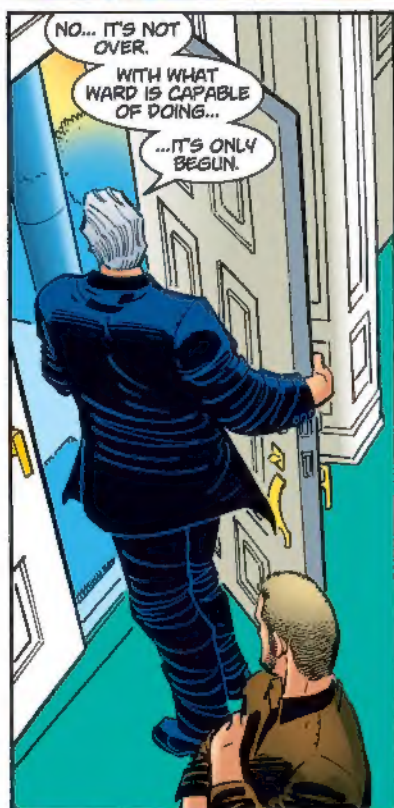


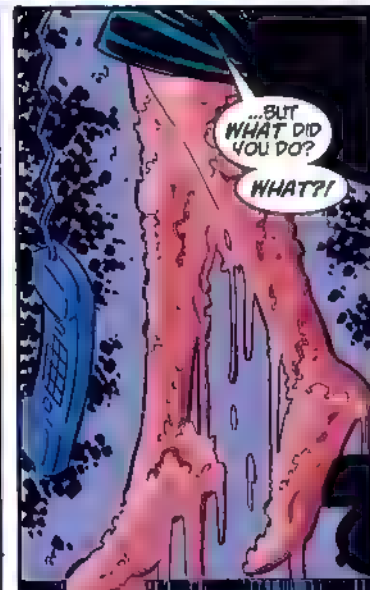
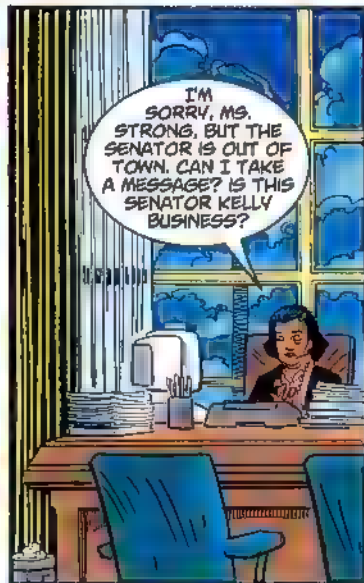
DAD, I'M NOT A KID ANYMORE —

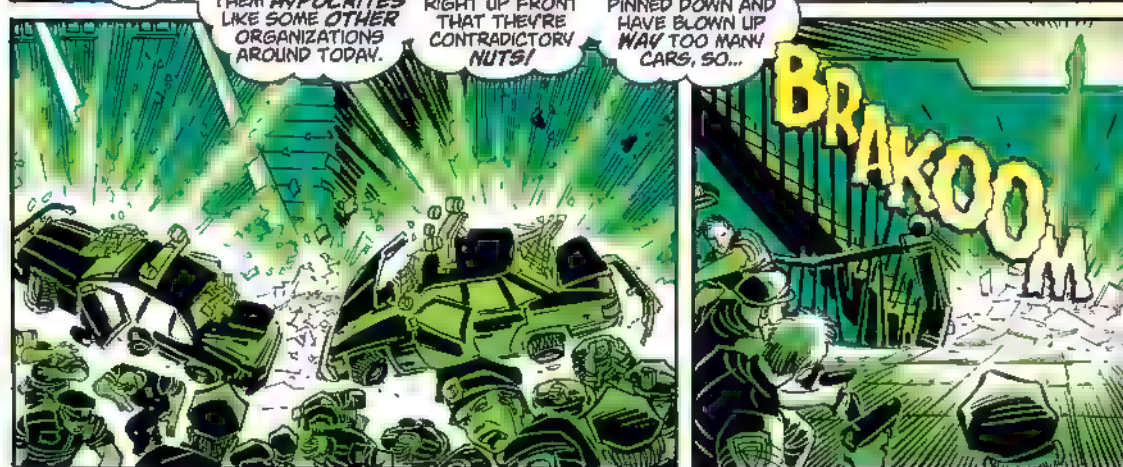
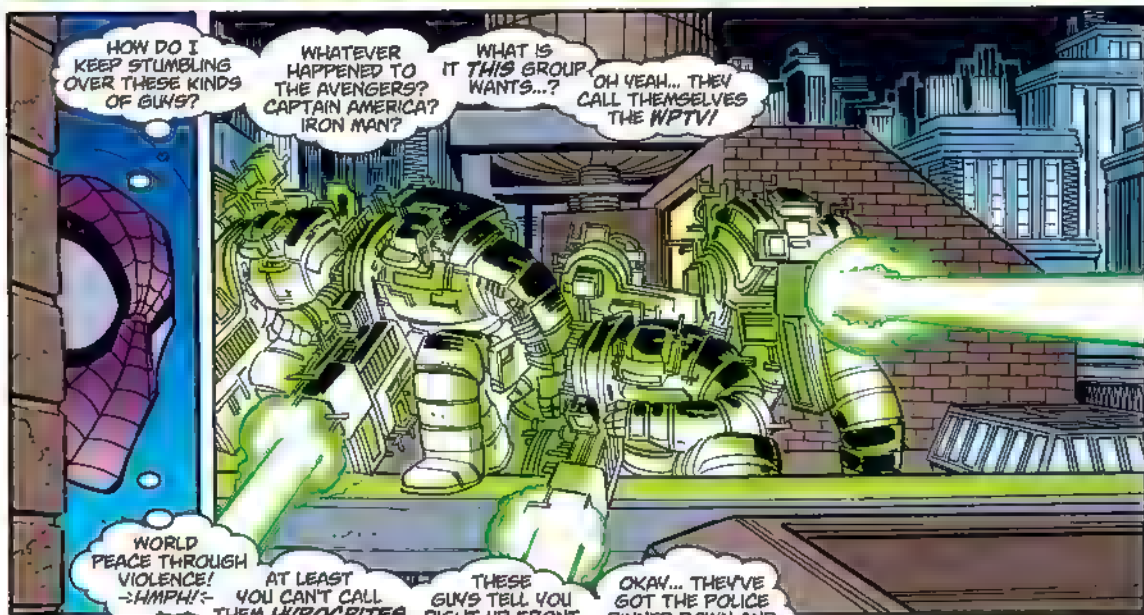
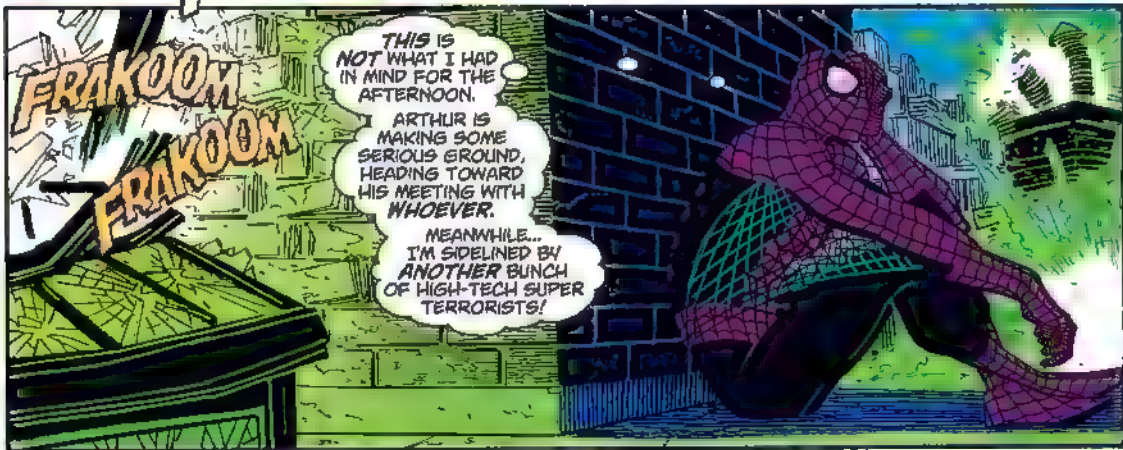
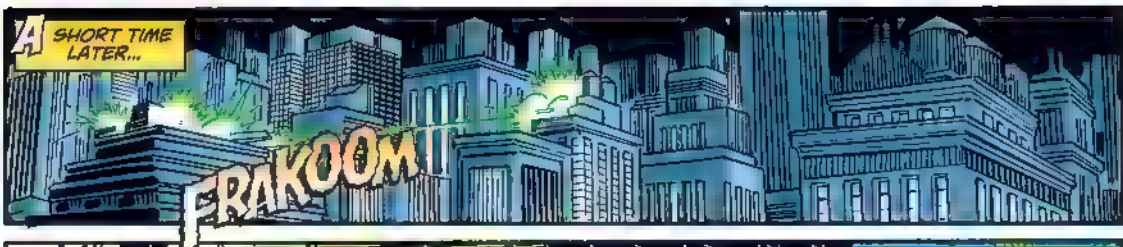
THEN STOP ACTING LIKE ONE.

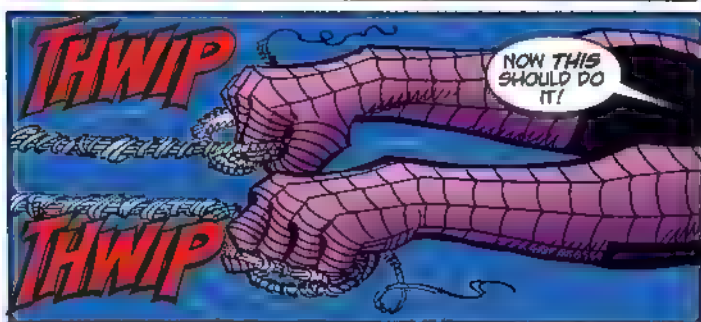
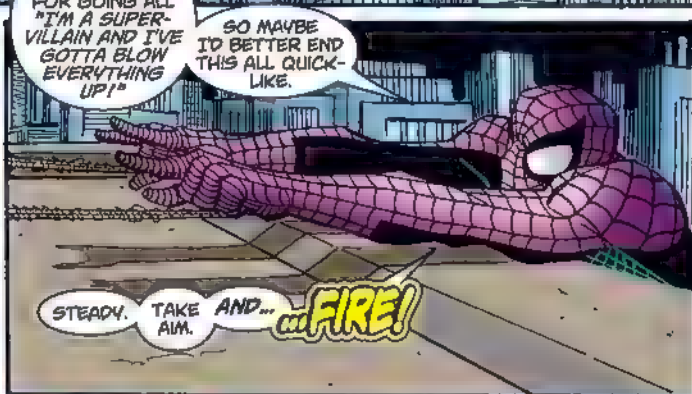
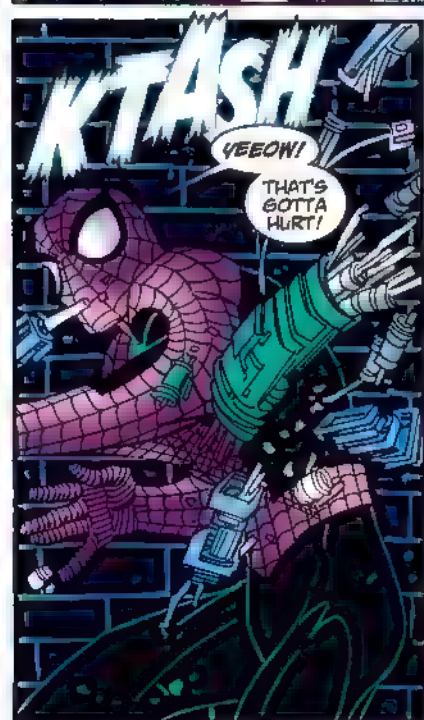
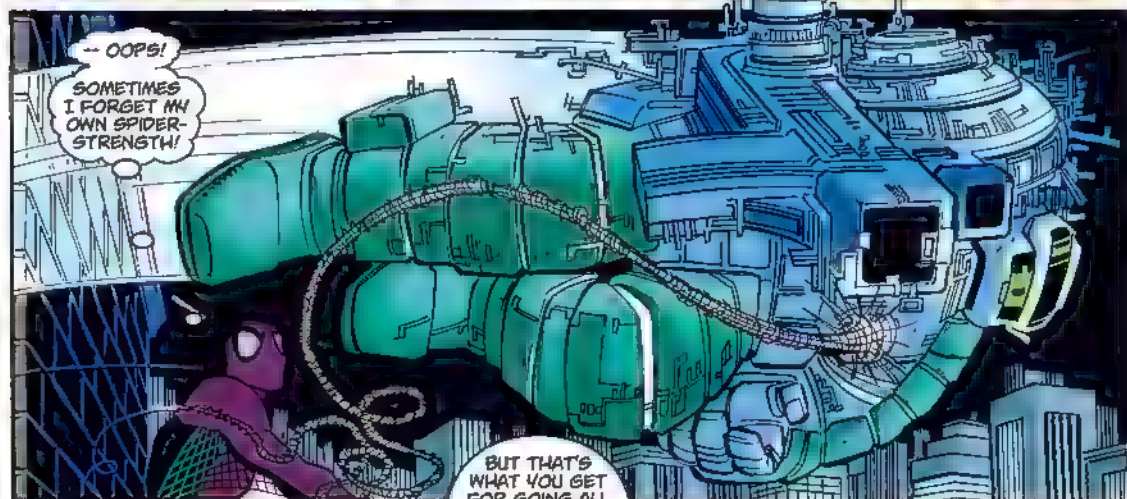


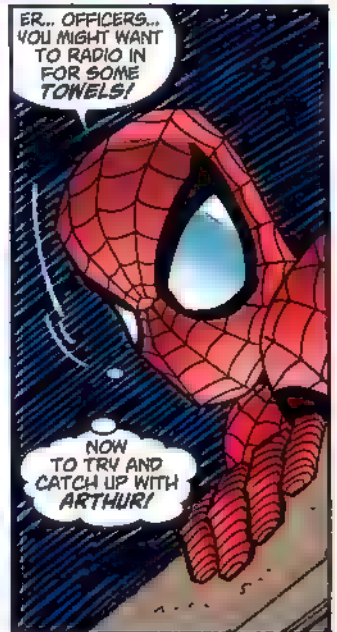
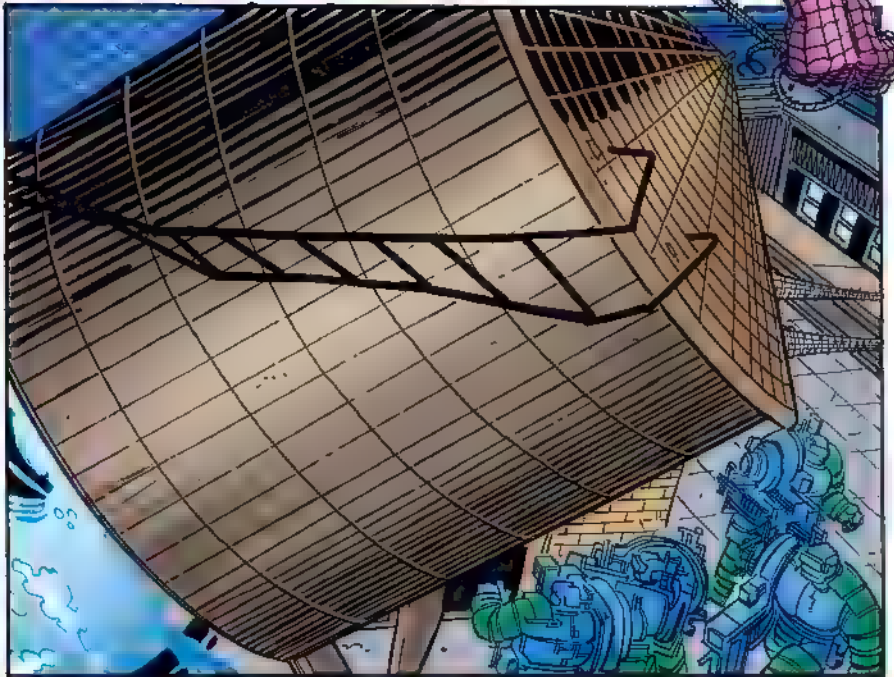


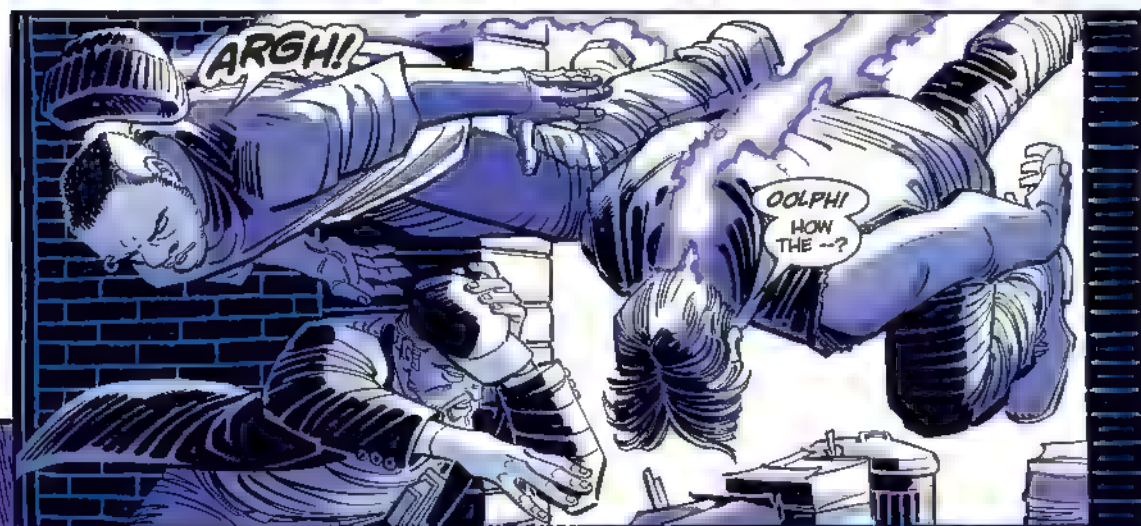












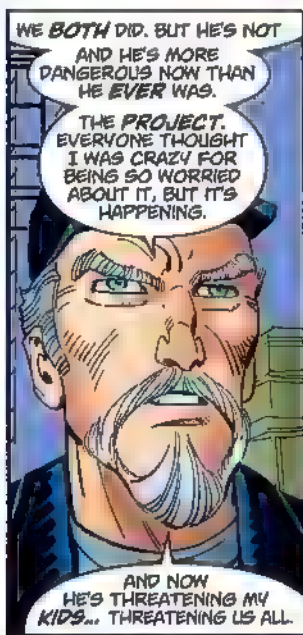


IT HAS BEEN A LONG TIME, MY FRIEND.

WARD... YOU KNOW WHO HE IS... YOU KNOW WHAT HE'LL DO.

YOU KNOW I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET HIM EVER SINCE I CONFIRMED HE WAS OUR OLD "FRIEND."

I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD.



WE BOTH DID. BUT HE'S NOT AND HE'S MORE DANGEROUS NOW THAN HE EVER WAS.

THE PROJECT. EVERYONE THOUGHT I WAS CRAZY FOR BEING SO WORRIED ABOUT IT, BUT IT'S HAPPENING.

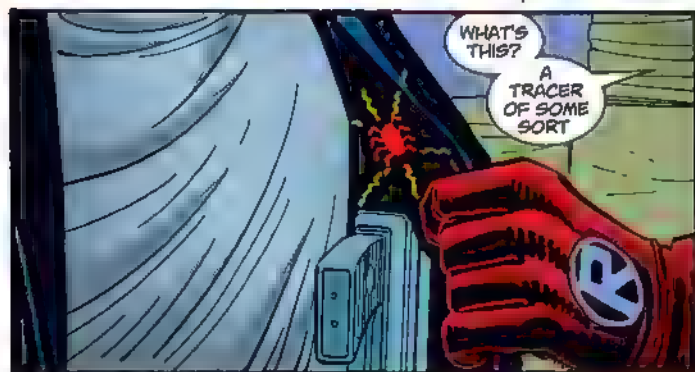
AND NOW HE'S THREATENING MY KIDS... THREATENING US ALL.



SO IT'S UP TO US... AGAIN.

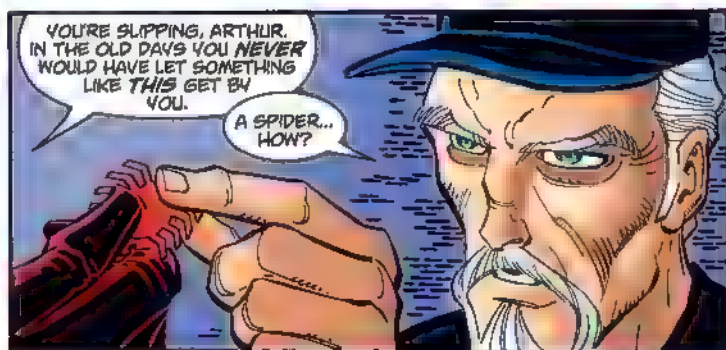
TAKE MY WORD FOR IT... IT'S HARD TO GET CLOSE TO HIM, THOUGH.

AND HE'S BEEN SMART ENOUGH TO KEEP GOING TO GUYS LIKE DR. OCTOPUS, THE WIZARD AND THE SANDMAN FOR HELP.



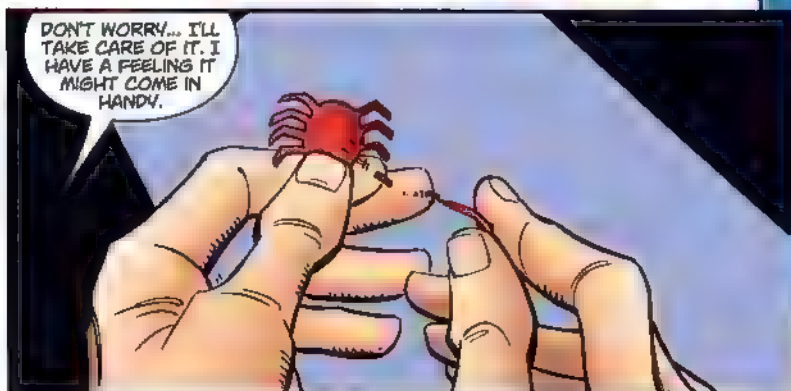
WHAT'S THIS?

A TRACER OF SOME SORT



YOU'RE SLIPPING, ARTHUR. IN THE OLD DAYS YOU NEVER WOULD HAVE LET SOMETHING LIKE THIS GET BY YOU.

A SPIDER... HOW?



DON'T WORRY... I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT. I HAVE A FEELING IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY.

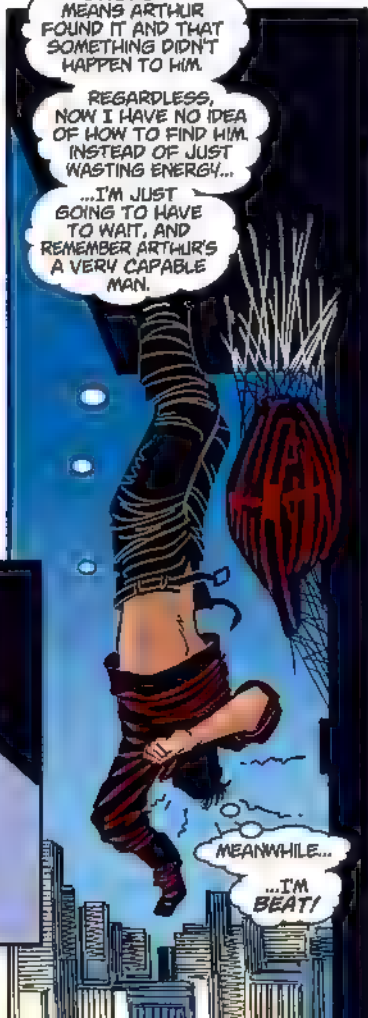
SHORT TIME LATER AND SOME DISTANCE AWAY...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... THE SPIDER-TRACER SIGNAL JUST STOPPED.

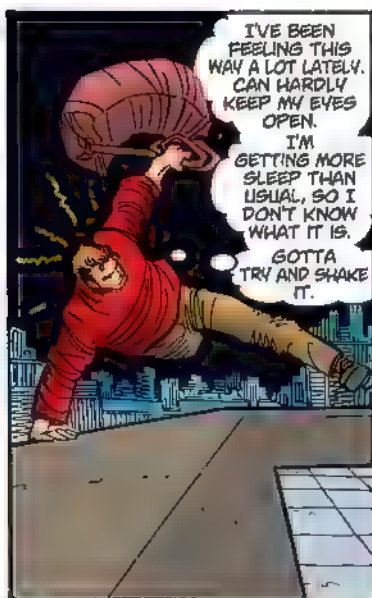
I HOPE IT MEANS ARTHUR FOUND IT AND THAT SOMETHING DIDN'T HAPPEN TO HIM.

REGARDLESS, NOW I HAVE NO IDEA OF HOW TO FIND HIM. INSTEAD OF JUST WASTING ENERGY...

...I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE TO WAIT, AND REMEMBER ARTHUR'S A VERY CAPABLE MAN.



MEANWHILE...
...I'M BEAT!



I'VE BEEN FEELING THIS WAY A LOT LATELY. CAN HARDLY KEEP MY EYES OPEN. I'M GETTING MORE SLEEP THAN USUAL, SO I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS. GOTTA TRY AND SHAKE IT.



I JUST HAVE A FEELING I'M GOING TO HAVE TO BE ON THE TOP OF MY GAME IN WHATEVER GOES DOWN BETWEEN ARTHUR AND WARD. IT COULD BE BAD.



MAYBE I SHOULD JUST CONFRONT ARTHUR DIRECTLY.



STOP PLAYING GAMES.



MAKE HIM TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON. YAWN... ON.



IN THE MORNING.



GOT TO GET SOME...
...SLEEP.

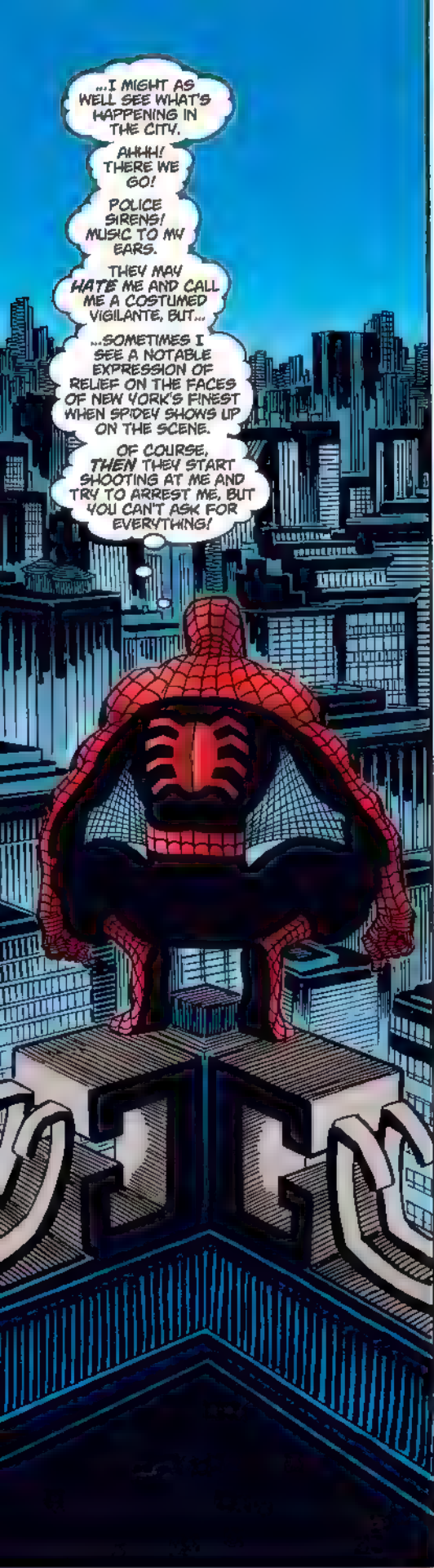


TWO AND A HALF HOURS LATER...

UNCLE BEN...
NO!



IT WAS JUST A DREAM.
JUST A DREAM.
AND I DON'T FEEL ANY LESS TIRED THAN WHEN I WENT TO SLEEP.
BUT NOW THAT I'M AWAKE...



...I MIGHT AS WELL SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THE CITY.

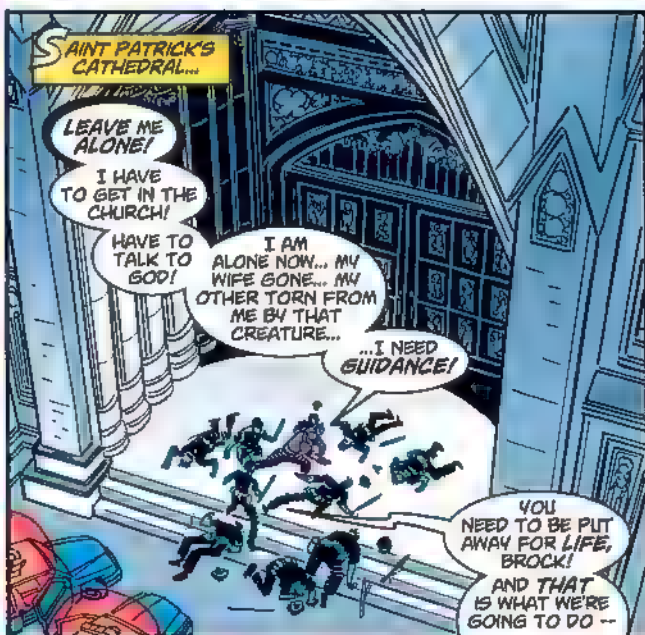
AHHH! THERE WE GO!

POLICE SIRENS! MUSIC TO MY EARS.

THEY MAY HATE ME AND CALL ME A COSTUMED VIGILANTE, BUT...

...SOMETIMES I SEE A NOTABLE EXPRESSION OF RELIEF ON THE FACES OF NEW YORK'S FINEST WHEN SPIDEY SHOWS UP ON THE SCENE.

OF COURSE, THEN THEY START SHOOTING AT ME AND TRY TO ARREST ME, BUT YOU CAN'T ASK FOR EVERYTHING!



SAINT PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL...

LEAVE ME ALONE!

I HAVE TO GET IN THE CHURCH!

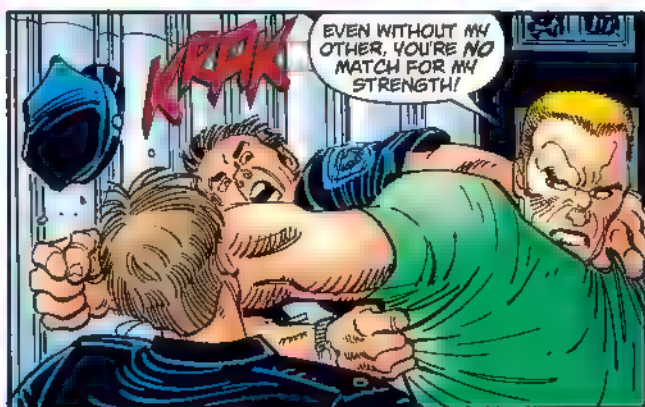
HAVE TO TALK TO GOD!

I AM ALONE NOW... MY WIFE GONE... MY OTHER TORN FROM ME BY THAT CREATURE...

...I NEED GUIDANCE!

YOU NEED TO BE PUT AWAY FOR LIFE, BROCK!

AND THAT IS WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO --

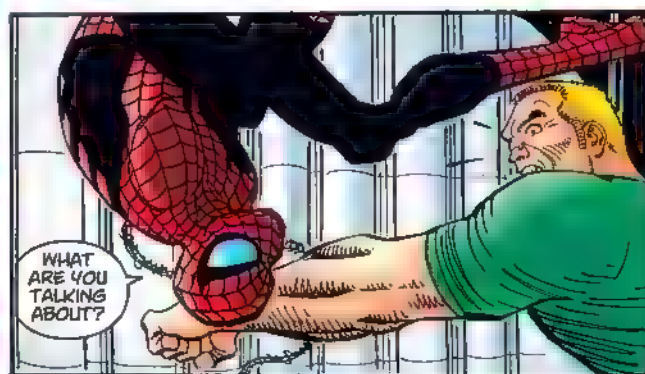


EVEN WITHOUT MY OTHER, YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR MY STRENGTH!



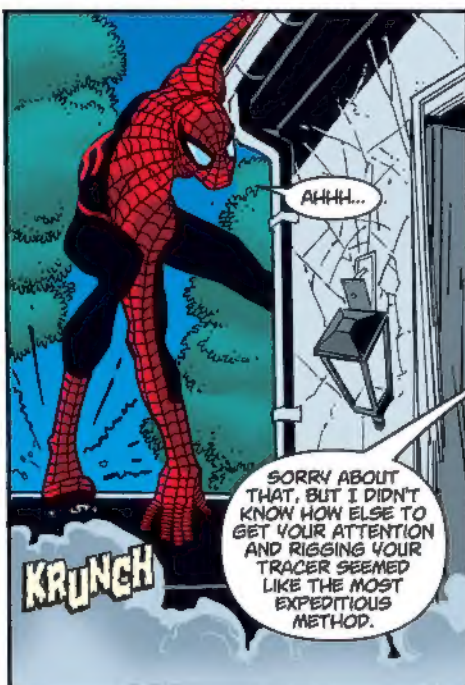
UMMM... WHAT ABOUT ME, EDDIE?

YOU!
YOU TOOK HER FROM ME.



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?





A T THAT MOMENT...

COME
NOW...

...IS BEING
SEPARATED
FROM BROCK
REALLY SO
PAINFUL?

THE MAN IS A BUFFOON.
A SOCIOPATHIC THUG.

I FIND IT DIFFICULT TO
BELIEVE THAT THE RELATIONSHIP
YOU SHARED WITH HIM WAS
TRULY SYMBIOTIC.

I, ON THE OTHER
HAND AM A UNITED STATES
SENATOR. I AM REVERED BY
MANY.

MY NOD CAN
CRUSH OR IMPEDE VITAL
LEGISLATION. AND I LOVE
THAT POWER. BUT THAT PALES
BESIDE WHAT I WILL DO NOW!

YOU WILL LEARN AS
MUCH FROM ME AS I
HOPE TO LEARN
FROM YOU.

IT IS THE
UNIQUE UNION WHICH
YOU SHARE WITH YOUR
HOST WHICH IS OF PRIMARY
INTEREST TO ME.

YOU SEE... I
AM CURRENTLY
SHARING MY BODY
WITH AN ALIEN LIFE
FORM.

NOT ONE NEARLY
AS SOPHISTICATED AS
YOUR OWN... MORE
OF A VIRUS ACTUALLY.

BUT STILL, I
THINK THERE
ARE THINGS YOU
CAN TEACH
US.

SHALL WE
BEGIN?



YES...
I THINK WE
SHALL!

EEEEEE

TO BE
CONTINUED!